The Strange Tales of Oscar Zahn

Stardust & Soliloquies

ACT 2
CHAPTER 7

BY TRI VUONG

COLORS BY JOHN C. NEWTON

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE CASSIE'S ALL TOPPED UP AND READY TO GO. WHEN DO YOU THINK THE CAPTAIN WILL WANT TO SET SAIL?
NO OFFENSE TO LADY GREY, BUT SHE KINDA TERRIFIES ME.
I IMAGINE WE'LL WAIT FOR MISTER CRANE TO RECOVER AND THEN MAKE OUR WAY TO CHARYBDIS.
REALLY? YOU THINK THE CAPTAIN WILL STILL WANT TO HEAD TO THE MAELSTROM AFTER ALL THIS?

WELL, WE DID GIVE OUR WORD TO OSCAR. IT'S THE LEAST WE COULD DO, CONSIDERING WE... YOU KNOW...
... KILLED HIM.
HEY, LOOK!
IS THAT THE CAPTAIN OUT THERE?
LOOKS LIKE

HE'S SPLASHING IN THE WATER WITH EDMUND.
GLAD THOSE TWO ARE GETTING ALONG!
AH... I DON'T THINK THEY'RE

PLAYING...
MISTER CRANE, I MUST INSIST YOU CEASE WITH THIS TANTRUM!
SUCH OUTBURSTS ARE NOT GETTING US ANYWHERE!

CAPTAIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING???
I DON'T THINK MISTER CRANE WANTS TO BE HELD DOWN LIKE THAT, SIR.

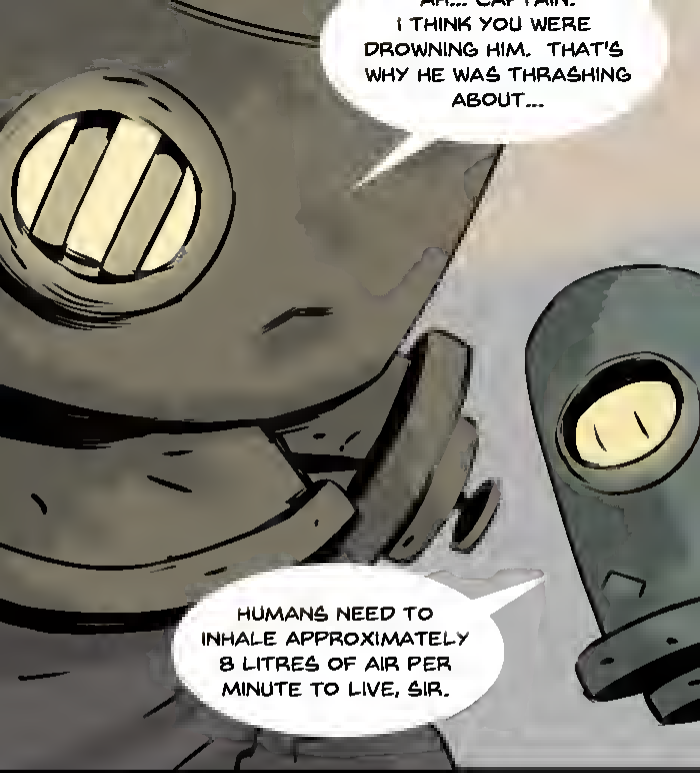
CAN'T BE HELPED, I'M AFRAID.
MISTER CRANE HAS BECOME QUITE

UNHINGED SINCE LEARNING
THE FATE OF OUR DEAR
FRIEND, OSCAR.

I'LL LET HIM GO
ONCE HE CA-
OOOF!

GET OFF ME!!!
GASP!
KOFF
KOFF
Y-YOU...
YOU ALMOST
KILLED ME!

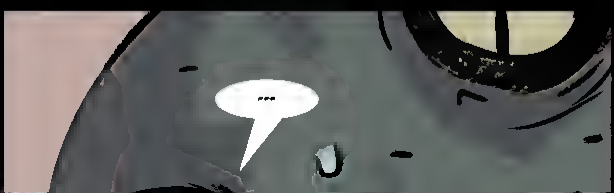
OH PLEASE. AREN'T WE BEING A LITTLE MELODRAMATIC? THE WATER'S ONLY UP TO MY WAIST.


AH... CAPTAIN.
I THINK YOU WERE DROWNING HIM. THAT'S WHY HE WAS THRASHING ABOUT...
HUMANS NEED TO INHALE APPROXIMATELY 8 LITRES OF AIR PER MINUTE TO LIVE, SIR.

OH DEAR...
I...
I'D COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN. PLEASE ACCEPT MY DEEPEST APOLOGIES.
F-FORGOT???

WELL, THAT'S JUST DAMN CONVENIENT ISN'T IT, ABE?!
JUST LIKE IT WAS DAMN CONVENIENT FOR YOU TO LEAVE OSCAR BEHIND WHEN THINGS GOT A LITTLE ROUGH!

YOU SURE, IT WASN'T BECAUSE YOU WAS A COWARD? MAYBE YOU DON'T HAVE THE NERVES TO CAPTAIN A SHIP!

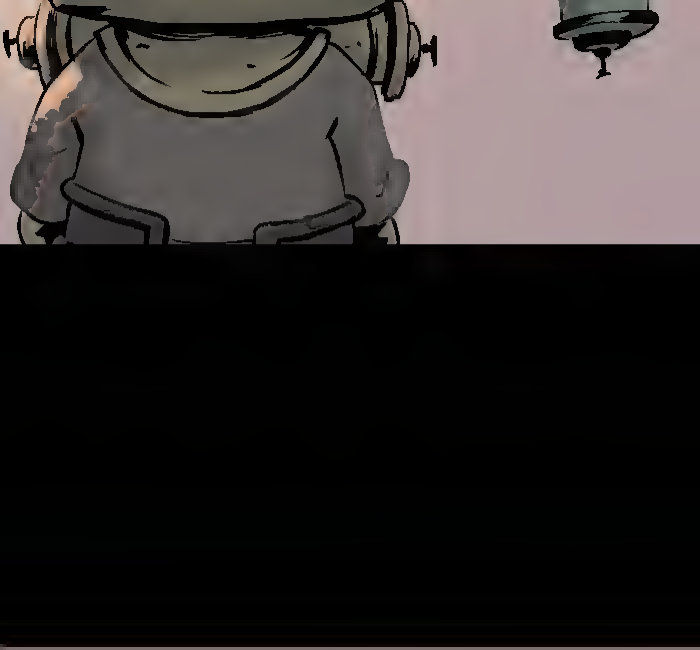

...

... PERHAPS...
BUT YOU WOULD KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT COWARDICE WOULDN'T YOU?

...
... WE'RE GOING BACK FOR HIM...

FINE.

AH... SO WHAT'S HAPPENING? I DON'T GET IT.



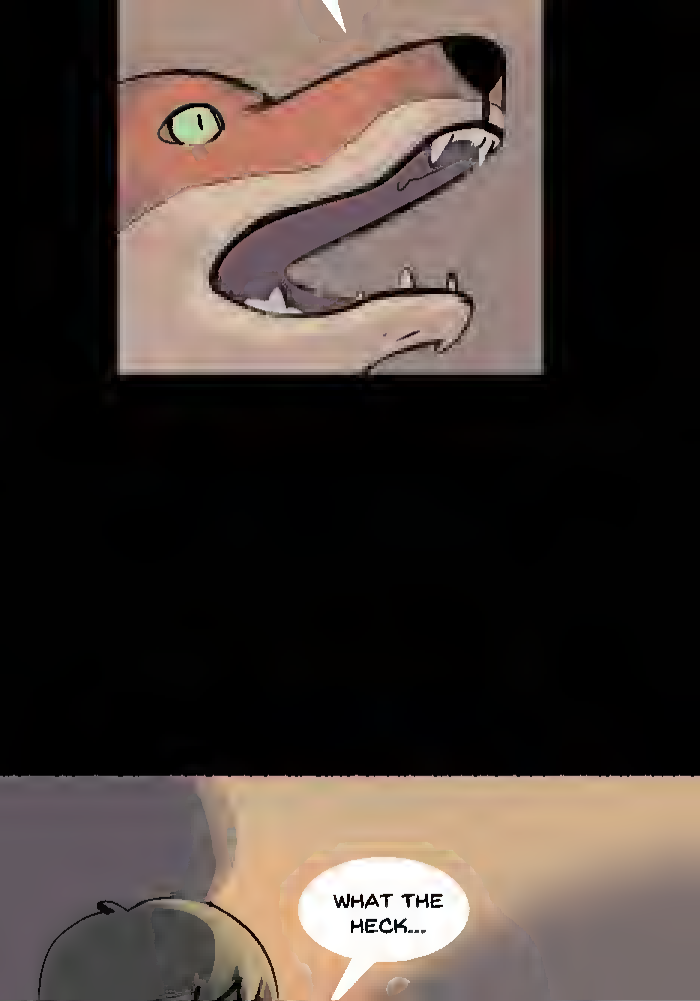
AW MAN, IT

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE STOPPED FIGHTING.
WHAT A DISAPPOINTMENT! THERE WASN'T EVEN A KNIFE FIGHT!
I WOULD HAVE PUT MONEY ON THE OLD GUY. HE LOOKS LIKE HE FIGHTS DIRTY.

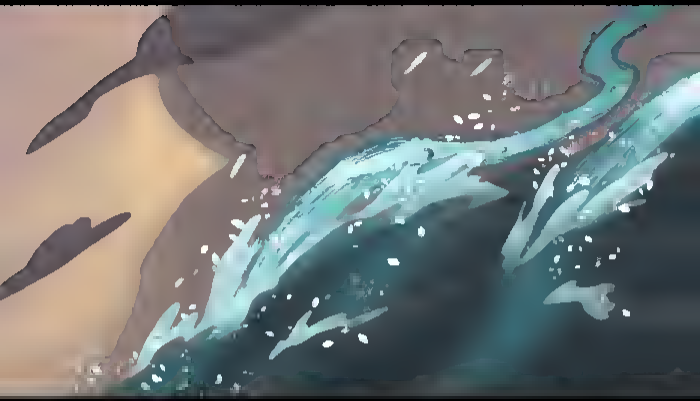
HEY, WHY ARE YOU HANGING AROUND SO MUCH ANYWAYS? WHY AREN'T YOU DOWN THERE PESTERING THOSE GUYS?
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THEY SMELL. OR MORE ACCURATELY, DON'T SMELL.
ESPECIALLY THE LITTLE ONE. THERE'S SOMETHING REALLY OFF ABOUT HIM...

SNIFF..

...
... SOMETHING'S COMING...


WHAT THE HECK...

HM?



MY GOD...
OSCAR?

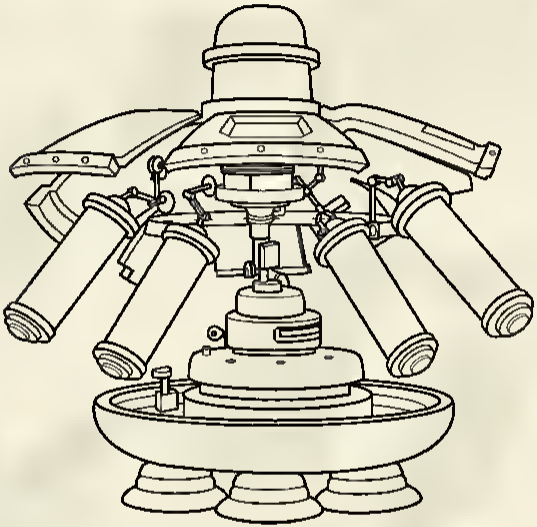
TO BE CONTINUED...

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

WELCOME BACK EVERYBODY! THIS WEEK, WE HAVE JOHN BACK FROM HIS VACATION TO JAPAN AND WORKING ON THE COLORS ONCE AGAIN! GLAD TO HAVE YOU ON BOARD ONCE AGAIN, DUDE!

IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW, ALFRED'S BEEN WORKING ON A SERIES OF SUPPLEMENTAL MATERIAL FOR OSCAR ZAHN, WHICH WE'VE BEEN POSTING ON OUR PATREON BLOG. THIS WEEK HE'S COME UP WITH A HILARIOUS NEW OSCAR ZAHN CASE FILE FOR PATREON SUPPORTERS. I ACTUALLY LOL'D WHEN I SAW THIS. IN FACT, I ALMOST ROFL'D. IF YOU WANT TO FIND A BIT MORE ABOUT THE OSCAR-VERSE, PLEASE CHECK IT OUT! HERE'S A SNEAK PEAK!

ÖSKAR



STÄNGSEL

Swedish for
picket fence

AND FINALLY, A BIG THANKS TO THIS WEEK'S NEW PATREON PLEDGERS:

JAMES Z.
SAXON W.

REALLY APPRECIATED GUYS!

YOU CAN FOLLOW US ON:

PATREON: PATREON.COM/TRIVUONG

TRI'S INSTAGRAM: TRIVUONG
TWITTER: @TRI_VUONG
TUMBLR: TRI-VUONG.TUMBLR.COM
YOUTUBE: YOUTUBE.COM/REDROBO76

PLEASE CHECK OUT OSCARZAHN.COM FOR MY BLOG AND BEHIND THE SCENES STUFF.